

Manx Fishermen's Evening Hymn

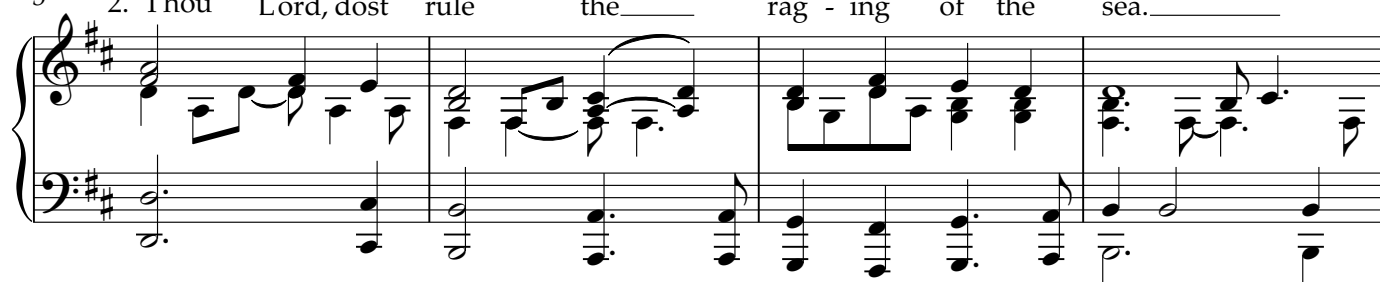
Written for Dhoon School's 'St. Maughold' Play, summer 1986

Arr. Frank Woolley

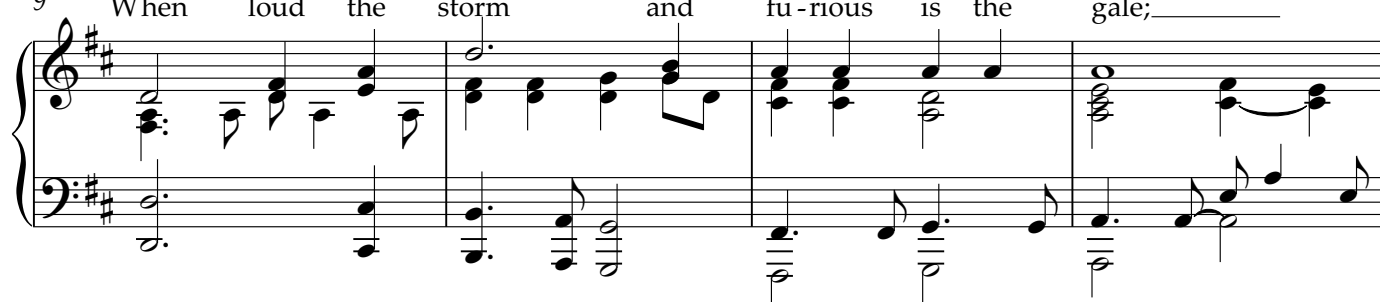
Andante



1. Hear us, O Lord, from Heav'n Thy dwelling place.
2. Thou Lord, dost rule the rag - ing of the sea.



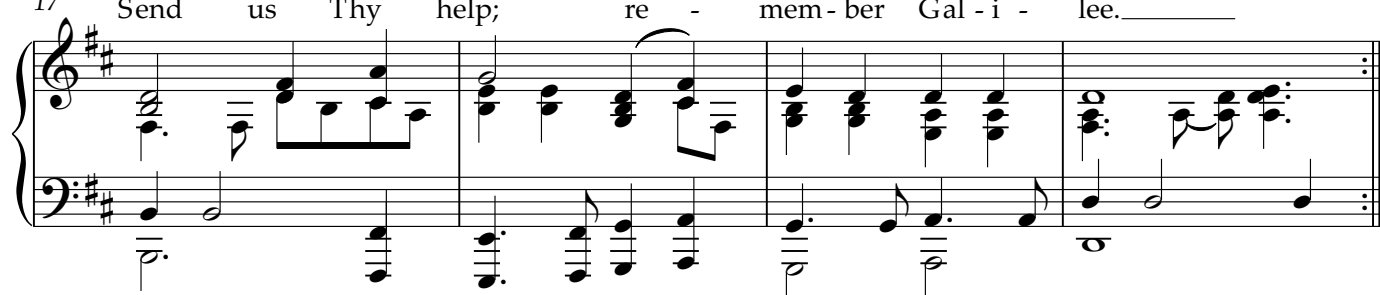
Like them of old, in vain we toil all night
When loud the storm and fu - rious is the gale;



Un - less with us Thou go, Who art the Light;
Strong is thine arm, our lit - tle barques are frail;



Come, then, O Lord, that we may see Thy face.
Send us Thy help; re - mem - ber Gal - i - lee.



3. Our wives and chil - dren we com - mend to Thee; _____
 4. Sow in our hearts the seeds of Thy dear Love, _____

For them we plough the land and plough the deep, _____
 That we may reap Con - tent-ment, Joy, and Peace; _____

For them by day the gold - en corn we reap, _____
 And, when at last our earth - ly la - bours cease, _____

By night the sil - ver har - vest of the 1. sea. _____
 37 Grant us to join Thy Har - vest Home a - bove. _____

rall.